



## Agent 54



183 9 24

### Chapter 1 by PuppyLover

"Ahh!" Blood trickled down my forehead, of course, I had just been seriously smashed with the back of a 35 pistol. My forehead throbbed.

"Agent 54." My walkie talkie blared, "Agent 54 come in."

"Agent 54, here." I answered clicking down a button.

"Are you okay?" My boss speaking through the walkie talkie asked.

"Ahh..." Suddenly I dropped my walkie talkie. Then my body fell. My eyelids shut. I was lost in pitch blackness.

### Chapter 2 by Ray



I awoke to an extremely loud and annoying thumping sound. The smell of mildew filled the air. My eyelids slowly lifted and I noticed I was in what seemed to be a cavern. My arms were strapped so tight I was beginning to lose feeling.

"Agent 54, you've finally awoken," a deep, disturbing voice muttered.

"Where the hell am I," those were the only words I managed to speak as I struggled with the restraints.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

A hardy laugh bellowed out loud. "There's no need to struggle, my friend. The more you do the tighter your restraints become. Gotta nice lil deal on EBay for them." He began stroll around me admiring his work.

Ignoring his warnings about his little set up, I continued to try and release myself. "Who the hell are and why do you have me tied up," I stated with great resentment in my voice. "Probably because you know I'm ready to open up a can of whoop ass on you!"

### Chapter 3 by Thomas Borisov



He laughed in a sinister way. "Who are you to tell us that you are going to beat us up? If you fail to notice, you are tied up."

"Well what do you creeps want?" I said in a hateful voice.

He stepped out of the shadow and I saw his ugly horrific face. His nose was crooked as if it had been broken. His eyes radiated pure evil. His teeth were also crooked and had several golden teeth. He had little hair almost bald. His breath was one of the worse smelling odors I had ever experienced. I had to muster up as much strength as possible trying not to vomit.

"You are a spy, Agent 54. Your name says it all!" He remarked.

"Wow, really?" I shot back, "What tipped you off?"

"Don't get smart with me. I have full control over your life. If I wish you do die, you will!" He said in a sinister voice and I didn't doubt that he was joking.

"Where am I" I queried. He didn't answer. He took a cigar box out of his jacket and took a cigar out. He proceeded to cut the end off and light it. He took a puff and blew the smoke into my face. While I was coughing from the smoke he said in a hideous voice, "You will find out where you are and why in good time!"

### Chapter 4 by Double\_A



I was angrier and more desperate to free myself by the second.

I felt around the restraints even though moving my wrists made it dig in deeper. The strange man sat across me, facing me. he had a smirk permanently set on his face. I slowly kept putting

in more effort to get rid of the restraints with a dark face. I don't want to die, I know.

I was almost out of it when a tall

"Agent 54! Please calm down," he said. I looked at him. He was keeping. The agency needed them.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"You do know me." He took a gun from behind him. I was done with the restraints.

"You are not getting away anymore." Swiftly, I snatched the gun from him and had him in a choke in no time with a gun pointed at his head. "Don't fight."

"You are a rather strong lady, 54. Why stay with people who does you no good?"

"What?"

He laughed. "You never knew, of course. I'll give you the files. But it would be foolish to give it to them."

"No calling guards or anything?" I asked. "No fight. You know something I want. Not the agency. Isn't it?"

"Do you remember anything before five years ago?" he asked. "Think. There's a lot to learn, pretty lady."

### Chapter 5 by Samantha Ramsey



I thought back to 5 years ago, I would have been 16... I came up with nothing. I mentally shook myself and thought again. Nothing. "What are you saying..." I said hoping I didn't sound as weak as I felt. He laughed. "Well your memories were erased," he replied simply. "The 'agency' you work for is actually a high tech network of labs across the country working toward the 'greater good' " he said. I was silent. Thoughts raced through my mind. I couldn't believe it. The agency my parents and my parents parents and so on had worked for, evil?

"Why are they doing this" I said my voice reverberating through the room. I flinched. His hand was now in his pocket. "That is a very good question," he replied and brought up his gun to my middle. Everything went black for the second time today.

### Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account